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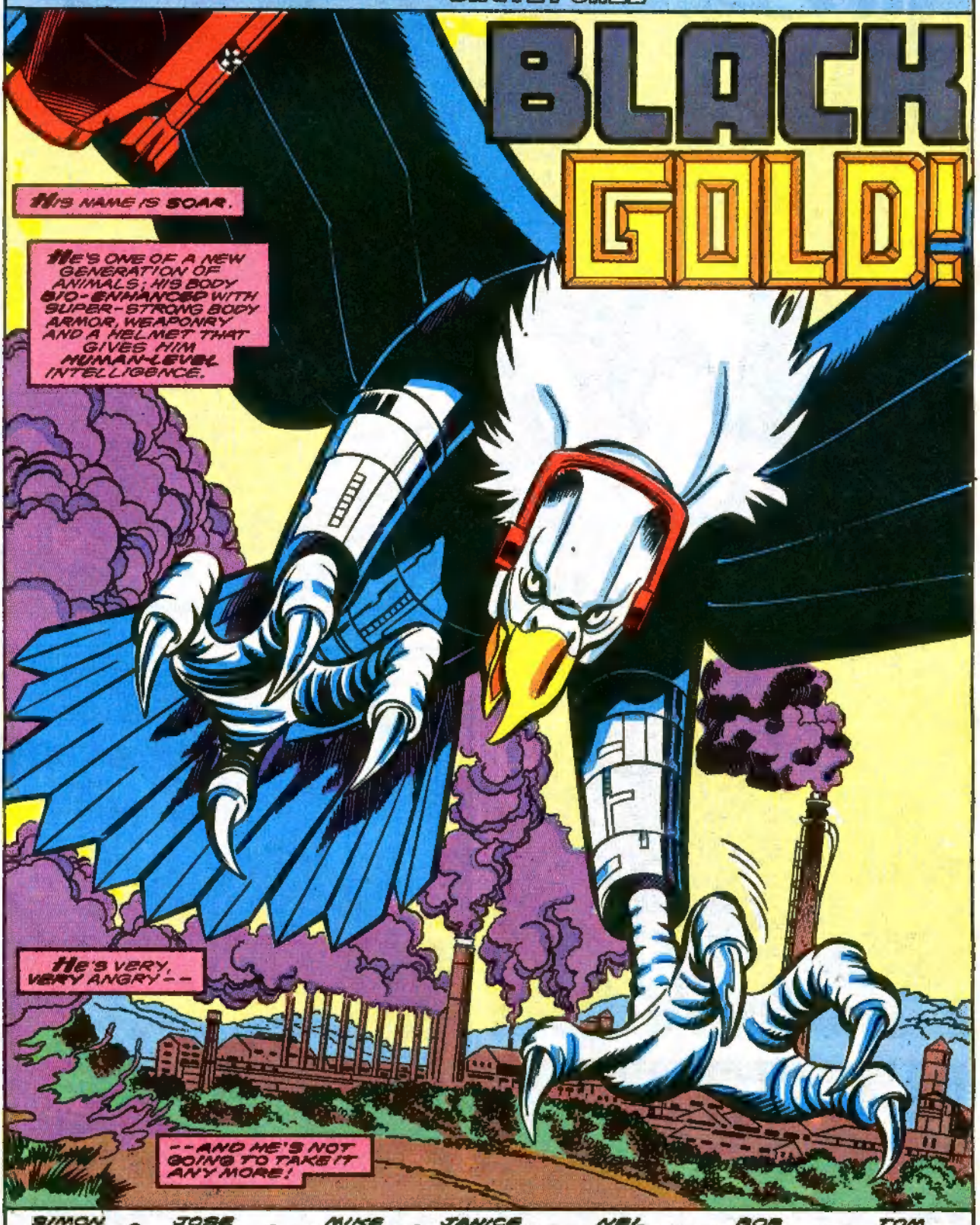
#2 IN A FOUR-ISSUE LIMITED SERIES
PROTECTORS OF THE ENVIRONMENT!
BRUTE FORCE
MOVE OVER...
...HEAVY METAL IS HERE!
Delbo and DeCarlo

GIVEN POWERS AND INTELLIGENCE FAR BEYOND THOSE POSSESSED BY OTHER MEMBERS OF THEIR SPECIES, FIVE ANIMALS—A LION, A DOLPHIN, AN EAGLE, A BEAR, AND A KANGAROO—ARE FORGED INTO A TEAM BY A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST TO BECOME PLANET EARTH'S NEWEST AND MOST UNUSUAL ENVIRONMENTAL DEFENDERS. STAN LEE PRESENTS . . . BRUTE FORCE

BLACK GOLD!


His name is SOAR.
He's one of a new generation of animals; his body bio-enhanced with super-strong body armor, weaponry and a helmet that gives him human-level intelligence.
He's very, very angry--
--and he's not going to take it any more!

SIMON FURMAN WRITER • JOSE DELSO PENCILER • MIKE DECARLO INKER • JANICE CHIANG LETTERER • NEL YOMTOV COLORIST • BOB BUDIANSKY EDITOR • TOM DEFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF

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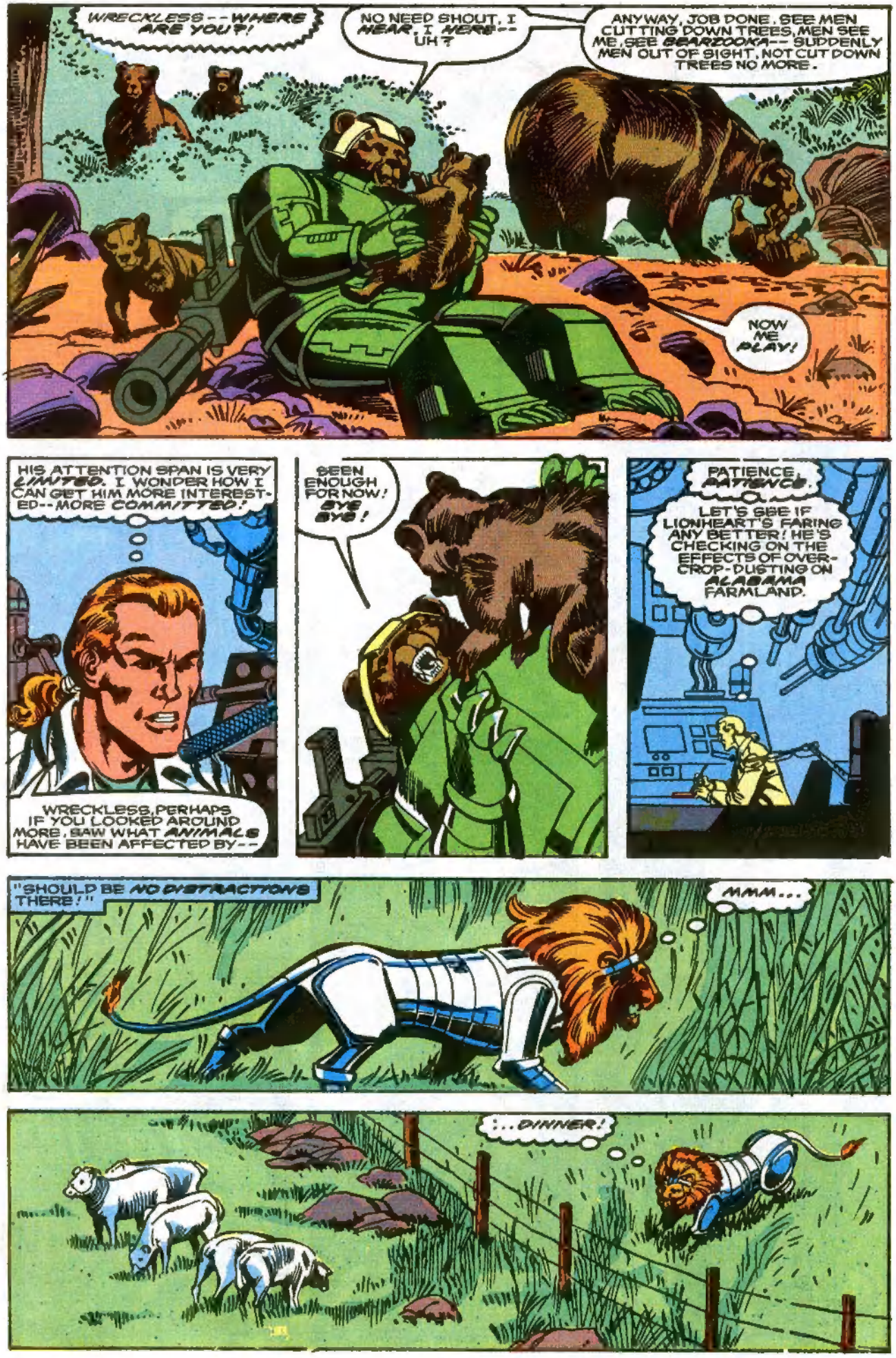
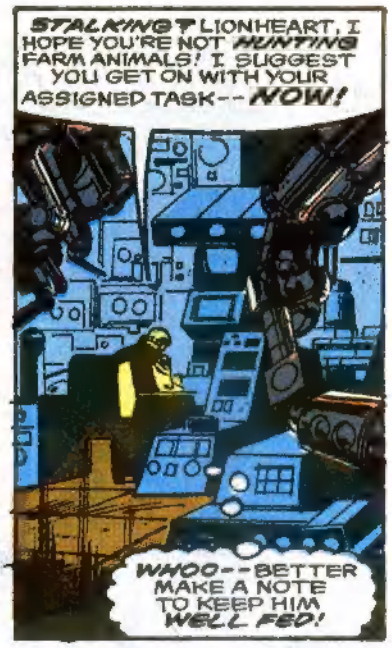
ALL MORNING.
PUMP, PUMP, PUMP!
PUMPING DIRT AND FOUL-SMELLING CHEMICALS--CLOGGING THE AIR, STRANGLING MY WORLD!
PUMP, PUMP, PUMP--ALL MORNING, ALL DAY... EVERY DAY!
IF YOU THINK I'M JUST GOING TO SIT BACK AND WATCH, DR. PIERCE--
--YOU'VE MISJUDGED ME!
THE MULTICORP ECOLOGY CENTER, NEW JERSEY...
NOW CALM DOWN, SLIPSTREAM--
MULTICORP
--AND DROP THE ROCK, EH?
I SENT YOU AND THE OTHER MEMBERS OF BRUTE FORCE OUT TO OBSERVE--TO SEE THE WAYS IN WHICH MANKIND IS POLLUTING AND DAMAGING YOUR NATIVE ENVIRONMENTS.
THE KEY WORD HERE IS OBSERVE! I TOLD YOU ALL I WANT NO ACTION TAKEN AT THIS EARLY STAGE!
AND I TOLD YOU--THE NAME'S SOAR! YOU MAY HAVE CREATED BRUTE FORCE, BUT AS TEAM LEADER I CHOOSE MY OWN NAME AND I HAVE A RIGHT TO INTERPRET YOUR ORDERS AS I SEE FIT!
I WAS WORRIED ABOUT THIS. THE EAGLE'S OWN HIGHLY INDEPENDENT PERSONALITY IS COMING TO THE FORE. CAN I TRUST HIM NOT TO GO TOO FAR?

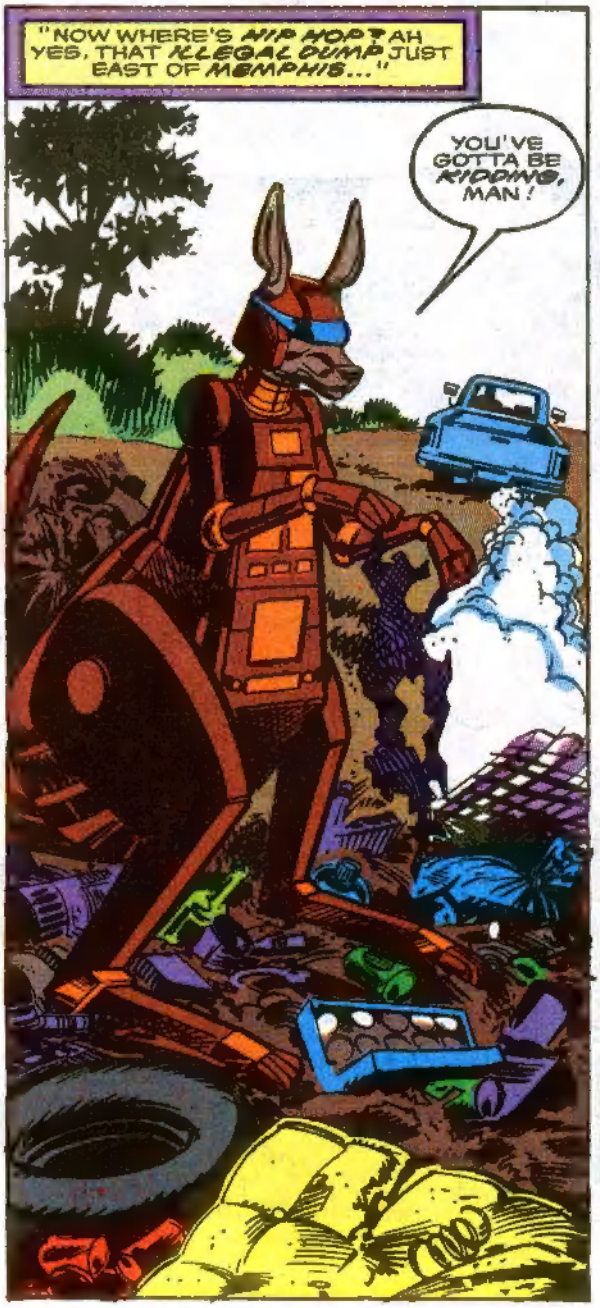
I'VE ALREADY SEEN ONE OF MY CREATIONS GO ROGUE, THE GORILLA WAS STOLEN BEFORE I COULD FIT HIS NEURO-ENHANCER HELMET. * HE'S OUT OF CONTROL!
*LAST ISSUE. -- BOB
STILL, IF I CAN JUST FIND HIM, THIS LITTLE BOX OF TRICKS SHOULD SOLVE THAT PARTICULAR PROBLEM!
SOAR -- JUST DROP THE ROCK!
BE GLAD TO!
OHNUH!
HOW'S IT FEEL TO BE ON THE RECEIVING END, BOYS AND GIRLS?
NYYK!
FWWUH!
OKAY, SLIPST -- SOAR, YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN. NOW RESUME YOUR PATROL. OH, AND SOAR --
-- I HAVEN'T DECIDED ON A TEAM LEADER, YET, SO WATCH YOUR STEP!
I DON'T KNOW. I KEEP ASKING MYSELF IF THIS WAS A GOOD IDEA. BIO-ENHANCED ANIMALS TO PROTECT THE WORLD FROM ECOLOGICAL CATASTROPHE --
-SOUNDS LIKE A BAD SCI-FI MOVIE!
-- REPORT, WRECKLESS?

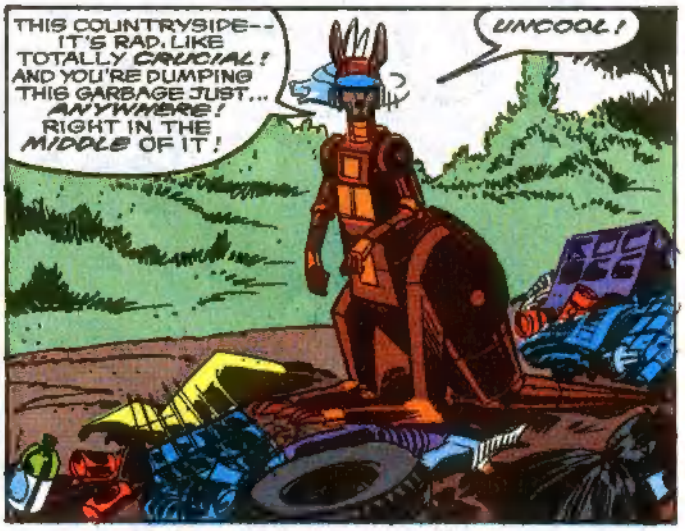

WRECKLESS--WHERE ARE YOU?!
NO NEED SHOUT, I HEAR. I HERE--UH?
ANYWAY, JOB DONE. SEE MEN CUTTING DOWN TREES, MEN SEE ME, SEE BEARZOOKA--SUDDENLY MEN OUT OF SIGHT, NOT CUT DOWN TREES NO MORE.
NOW ME PLAY!
HIS ATTENTION SPAN IS VERY LIMITED. I WONDER HOW I CAN GET HIM MORE INTERESTED--MORE COMMITTED!
WRECKLESS, PERHAPS IF YOU LOOKED AROUND MORE, SAW WHAT ANIMALS HAVE BEEN AFFECTED BY--
SEEN ENOUGH FOR NOW! BYE BYE!
PATIENCE, PATIENCE.
LET'S SEE IF LIONHEART'S FARING ANY BETTER! HE'S CHECKING ON THE EFFECTS OF OVER-CROP-DUSTING ON ALABAMA FARMLAND.
"SHOULD BE NO DISTRACTIONS THERE!"
MMM...
...DINNER!

GOT TO BE VERY QUI--
LIONHEART, REPORT!
BAAA!

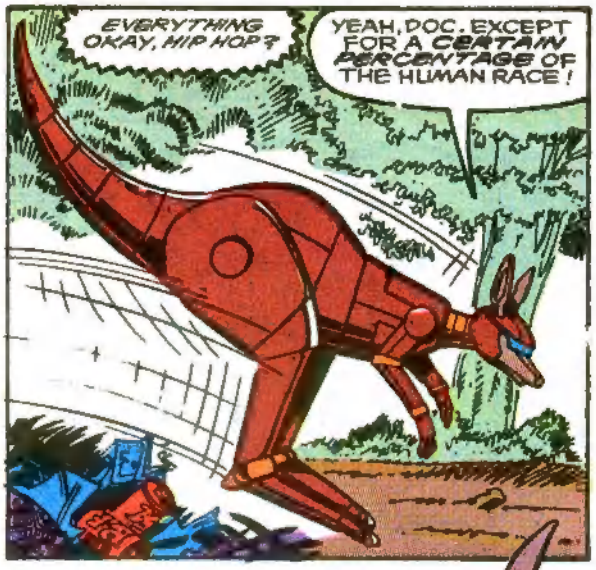
YOU GOT BIG MOUTH, DOC PIERCE. ALL THAT PATIENT STALKING WAST--OOPS.
I MEAN WATCHING.


STALKING? LIONHEART, I HOPE YOU'RE NOT HUNTING FARM ANIMALS! I SUGGEST YOU GET ON WITH YOUR ASSIGNED TASK--NOW!
WHOO--BETTER MAKE A NOTE TO KEEP HIM WELL FED!


"NOW WHERE'S NIP HOP? AH YES, THAT ILLEGAL DUMP JUST EAST OF MEMPHIS..."
YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING, MAN!

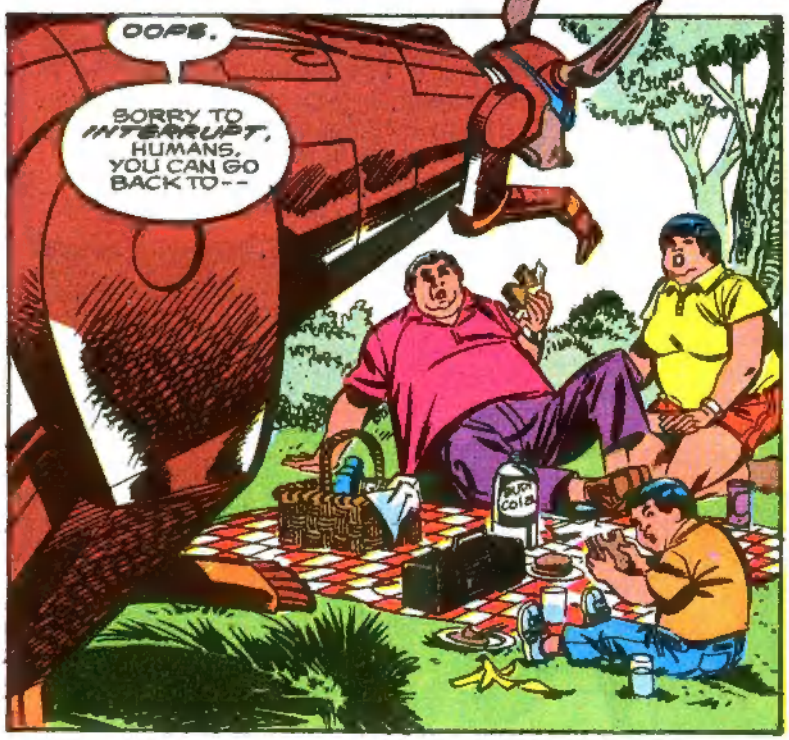

THIS COUNTRYSIDE--IT'S RAD, LIKE TOTALLY CRUCIAL! AND YOU'RE DUMPING THIS GARBAGE JUST... ANYWHERE! RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF IT!
UNCOOL!

BE REAL EASY TO CATCH THAT GUY, RUB HIS NOSE IN THIS STUFF. BUT THE DOC WANTS PAWS OFF--SO THAT'S HOW IT HAS TO BE...
...THIS TIME!


EVERYTHING OKAY, HIP HOP?
YEAH, DOC. EXCEPT FOR A CERTAIN PERCENTAGE OF THE HUMAN RACE!

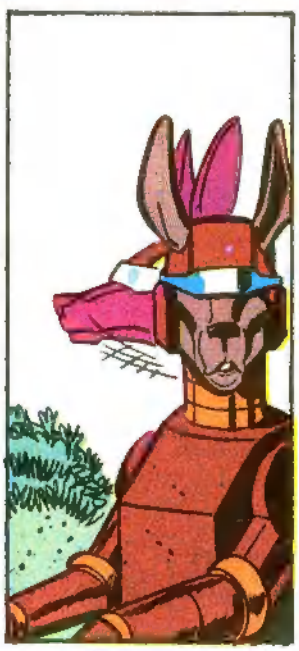
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU MEAN!
GOOD!

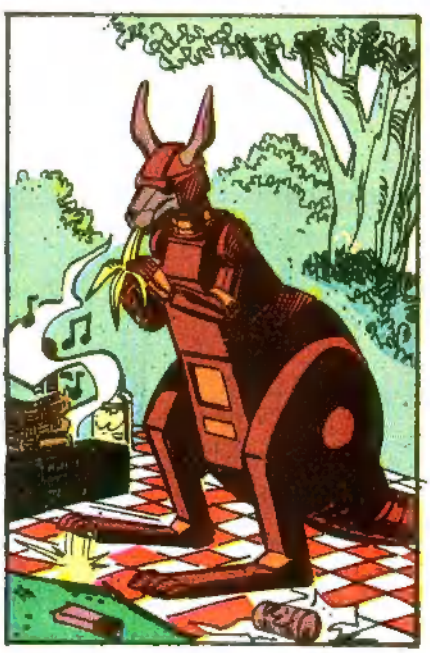
CONTINUE TO SEARCH THE AREA. SEE IF YOU CAN FIND ANY OTHER DUMPS TO ADD TO FRESH AIR'S CLEAN SWEEP PROGRAM.
ON MY WAY. I'LL JUST--

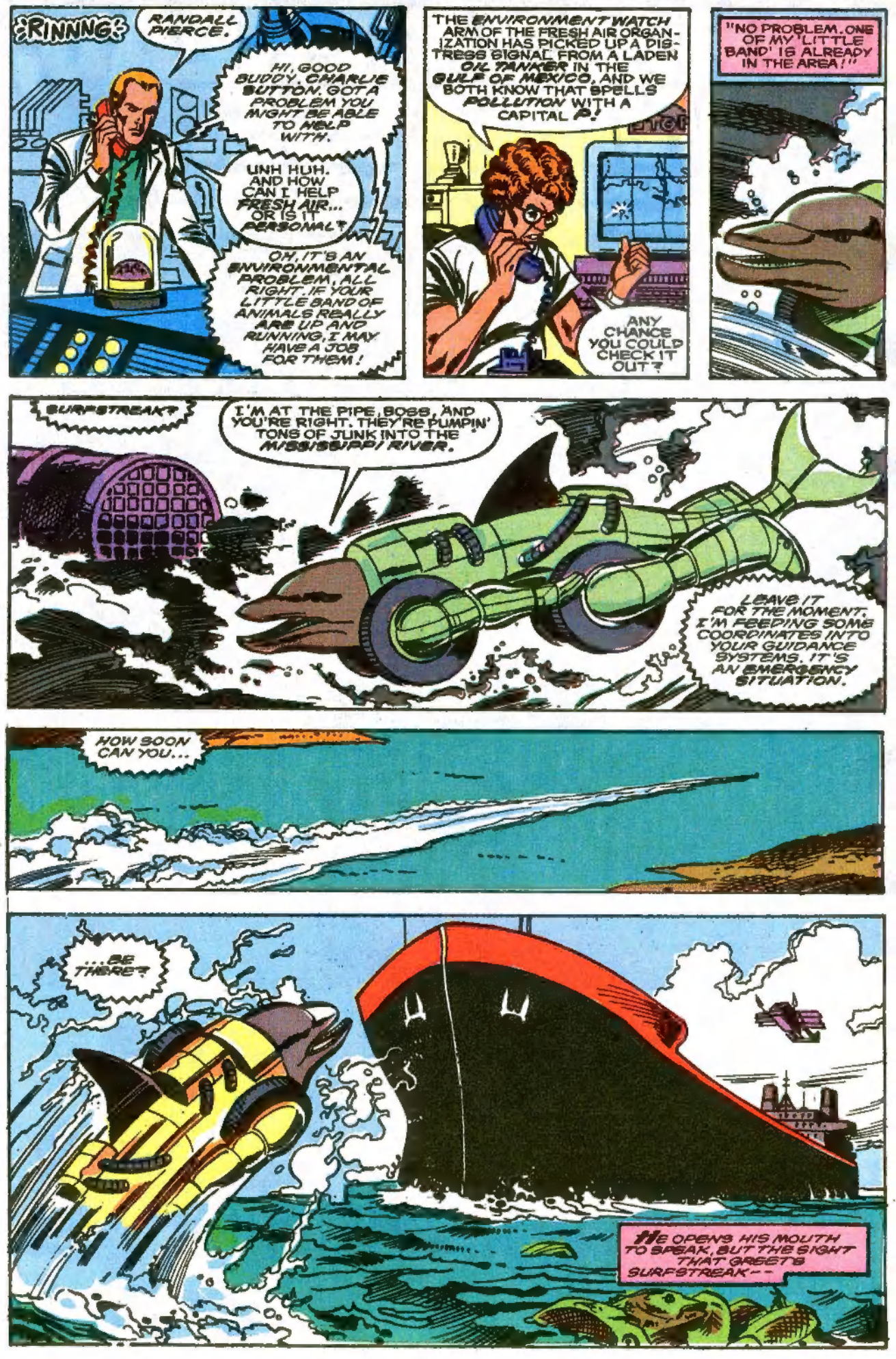

OOPS.
SORRY TO INTERRUPT, HUMANS. YOU CAN GO BACK TO--
SUDI COLA

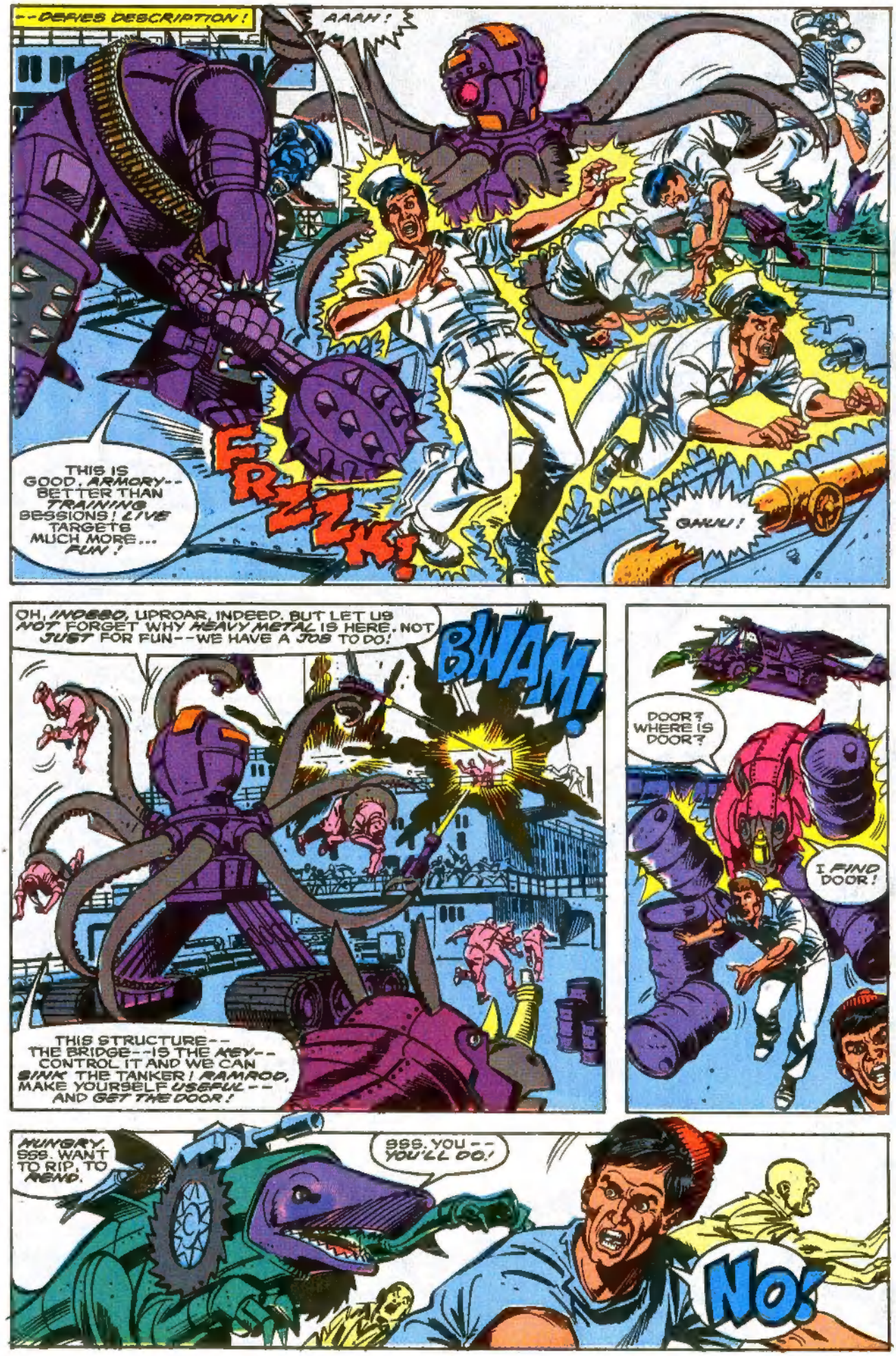
PUFF PUFF IT'S SOME SORTA MONSTER! OOOF
RUUUUN! GASP

WHAT'S HAPPENING, HIP HOP?
ERRRM... NOTHING, DOC. EVERYTHING'S HUNKY. JUST GOTTA CHECK ON SOMETHING. REPORT IN LATER. CIAO.
SUDI COLA

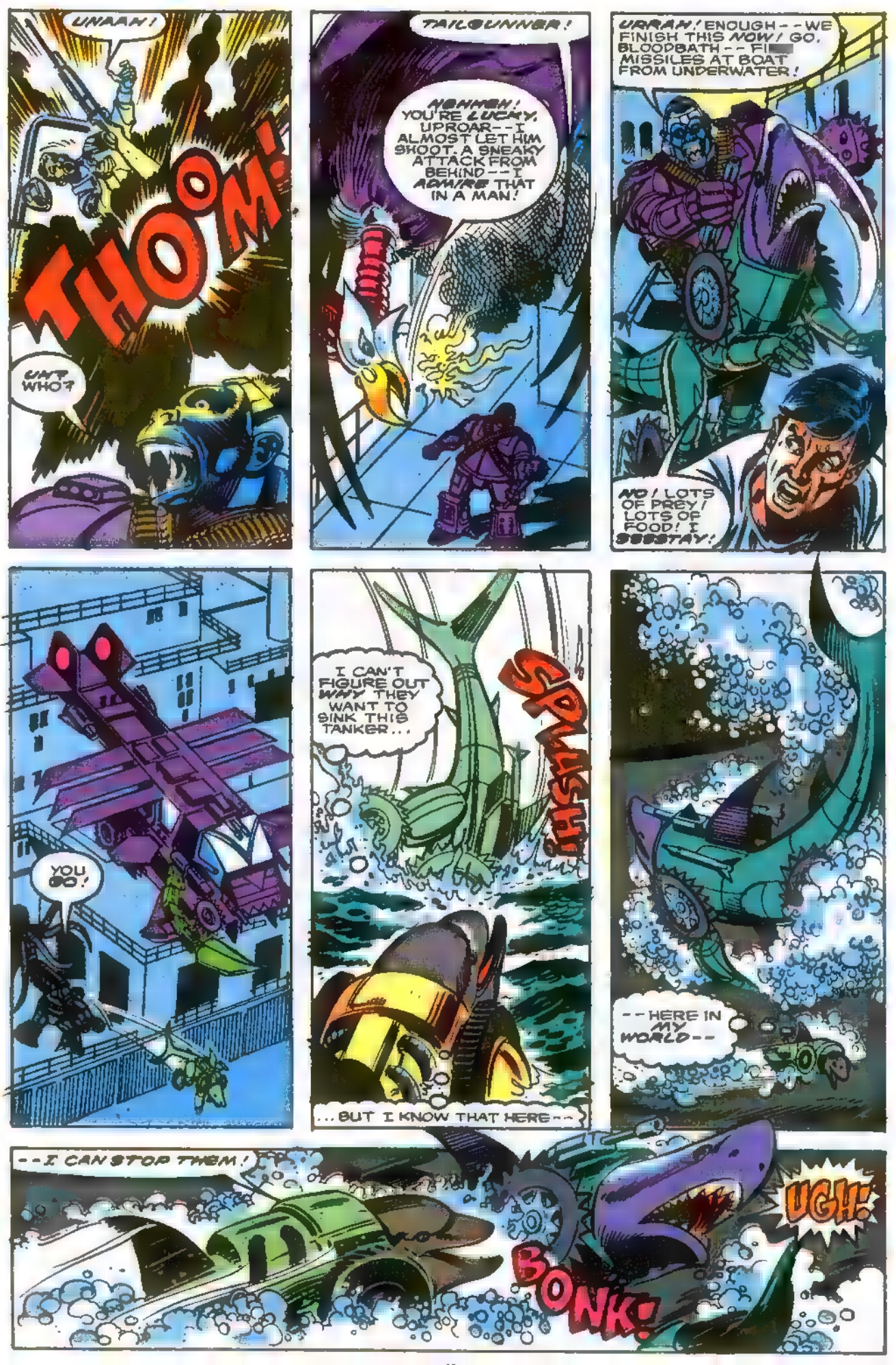


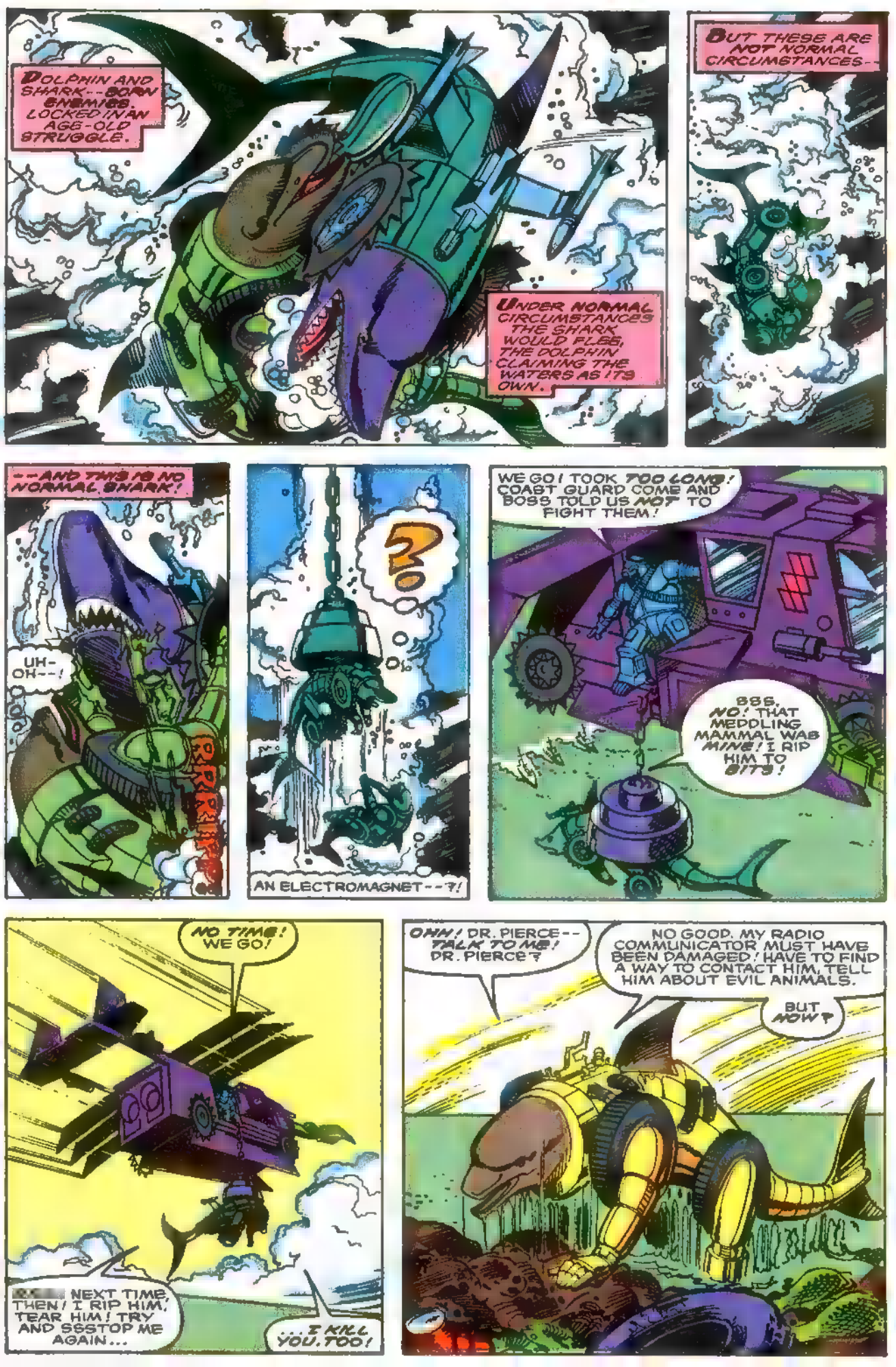


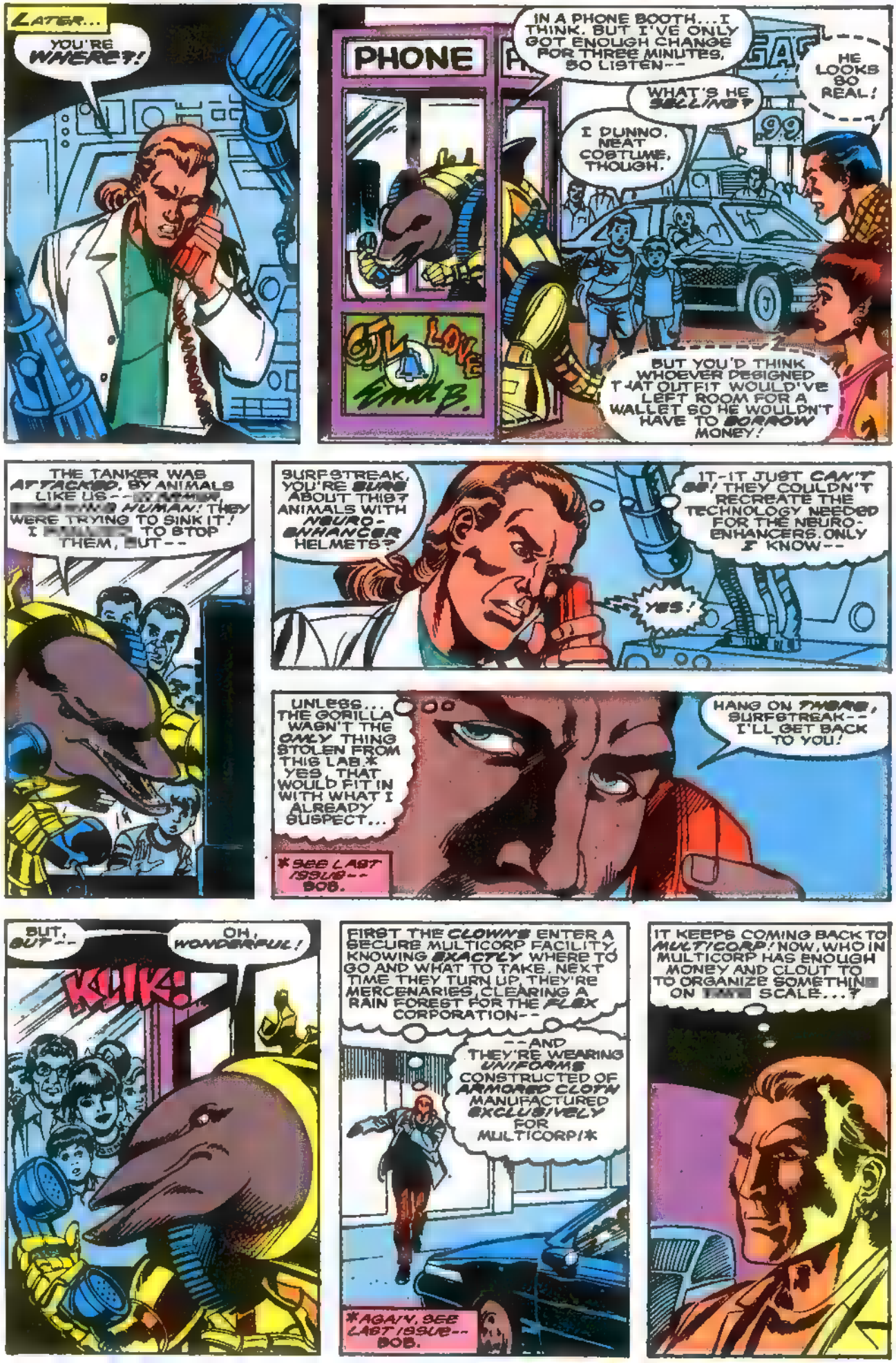

RINNNG!
RANDALL PIERCE.
HI, GOOD BUDDY, CHARLIE BUTTON. GOT A PROBLEM YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP WITH.
UNH HUH. AND HOW CAN I HELP FRESH AIR... OR IS IT PERSONAL?
OH, IT'S AN ENVIRONMENTAL PROBLEM, ALL RIGHT. IF YOUR LITTLE BAND OF ANIMALS REALLY ARE UP AND RUNNING, I MAY HAVE A JOB FOR THEM!
THE ENVIRONMENT WATCH ARM OF THE FRESH AIR ORGANIZATION HAS PICKED UP A DISTRESS SIGNAL FROM A LADEN OIL TANKER IN THE GULF OF MEXICO, AND WE BOTH KNOW THAT SPELLS POLLUTION WITH A CAPITAL P!
ANY CHANCE YOU COULD CHECK IT OUT?
"NO PROBLEM. ONE OF MY 'LITTLE BAND' IS ALREADY IN THE AREA!"
SURFSTREAK?
I'M AT THE PIPE, BOSS, AND YOU'RE RIGHT. THEY'RE PUMPIN' TONS OF JUNK INTO THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.
LEAVE IT FOR THE MOMENT. I'M FEEDING SOME COORDINATES INTO YOUR GUIDANCE SYSTEMS. IT'S AN EMERGENCY SITUATION.
HOW SOON CAN YOU...
...BE THERE?
HE OPENS HIS MOUTH TO SPEAK, BUT THE SIGHT THAT GREETS SURFSTREAK--


--DEFIES DESCRIPTION!
AAAH!
THIS IS GOOD, ARMORY-- BETTER THAN TRAINING SESSIONS! LIVE TARGETS MUCH MORE... FUN!
FRZZZK!
GAHH!
OH, INDEED, UPROAR, INDEED. BUT LET US NOT FORGET WHY HEAVY METAL IS HERE. NOT JUST FOR FUN--WE HAVE A JOB TO DO!
BWAM!
THIS STRUCTURE-- THE BRIDGE--IS THE KEY-- CONTROL IT AND WE CAN SINK THE TANKER! RAMROD, MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL-- AND GET THE DOOR!
DOOR? WHERE IS DOOR?
I FIND DOOR!
HUNGRY. SSS. WANT TO RIP, TO REND.
SSS. YOU-- YOU'LL DO!
NO!

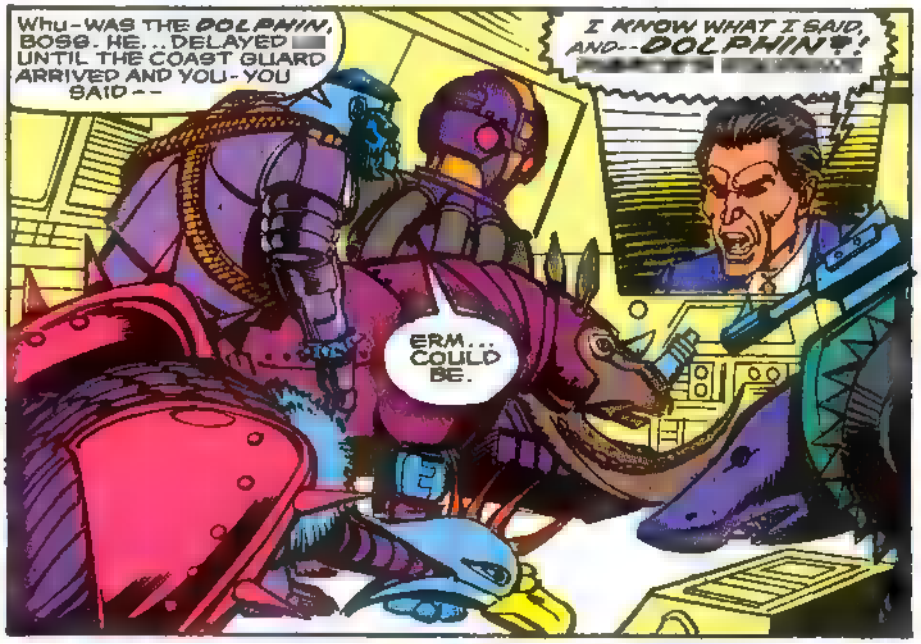
SSS. RIP YOU TO--HEY!
OUT OF WAY, BLOODBATH! GOT JOB TO DO!
OVER HERE, IDIOT! THIS DOOR!
HUH! ME NOT IDIOT! ME SHOW YOU!
KAANG!
UUH! ME--ME STUCK!
RAAGH! STUPID HORN-HEADED WEED-EATER! HOW WE SINK TANKER IF YOU IN WAY? RAAGH! STUPIDSTUPID-STUPID!
CALM DOWN, UPROAR! WE'LL FIND ANOTHER WAY TO SINK THE TANKER!
HEY-THEY'RE JUST LIKE US--THEY HAVE ARMOR, SPEAK HUMAN! BUT THEY'RE NOT LIKE US--THEY'RE... EVIL!
I-I HAVE TO STOP THEM! BUT HOW? I CAN'T CLIMB THIS!
ABOVE...
THOSE FREAKS ARE WRECKING MY SHIP, HURTING MY CREW. NOT FOR MUCH LONGER!
NOT FOR MUCH LONGER AT ALL!
YES, BLOODBATH CAN TORPEDO BOAT FROM WATER, SINK--


UNAAH!
THOOM!
UH? WHO?
TAILGUNNER!
HMMMM! YOU'RE LUCKY, UPROAR--I ALMOST LET HIM SHOOT. A SNEAKY ATTACK FROM BEHIND--I ADMIRE THAT IN A MAN!
URRAH! ENOUGH--WE FINISH THIS NOW! GO, BLOODBATH--FI[redacted] MISSILES AT BOAT FROM UNDERWATER!
NO! LOTS OF PREY! LOTS OF FOOD! I SSSSTAY!
YOU, GO!
I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY THEY WANT TO SINK THIS TANKER...
SPLASH!
...BUT I KNOW THAT HERE--
--HERE IN MY WORLD--
--I CAN STOP THEM!
BONK!
UGH!


DOLPHIN AND SHARK--BORN ENEMIES, LOCKED IN AN AGE-OLD STRUGGLE.
UNDER NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES THE SHARK WOULD FLEE, THE DOLPHIN CLAIMING THE WATERS AS ITS OWN.
BUT THESE ARE NOT NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES--
--AND THIS IS NO NORMAL SHARK!
UH-OH--!
?!
AN ELECTROMAGNET--?!
WE GO! TOOK TOO LONG! COAST GUARD COME AND BOSS TOLD US NOT TO FIGHT THEM!
SSS, NO! THAT MEDDLING MAMMAL WAS MINE! I RIP HIM TO BITS!
NO TIME! WE GO!
NEXT TIME, THEN! I RIP HIM, TEAR HIM! TRY AND SSSTOP ME AGAIN...
...I KILL YOU, TOO!
OHH! DR. PIERCE-- TALK TO ME! DR. PIERCE?
NO GOOD. MY RADIO COMMUNICATOR MUST HAVE BEEN DAMAGED! HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO CONTACT HIM, TELL HIM ABOUT EVIL ANIMALS.
BUT NOW?


LATER...
YOU'RE WHERE?!
PHONE
IN A PHONE BOOTH...I THINK. BUT I'VE ONLY GOT ENOUGH CHANGE FOR THREE MINUTES, SO LISTEN--
HE LOOKS SO REAL!
WHAT'S HE SELLING?
I DUNNO. NEAT COSTUME, THOUGH.
BUT YOU'D THINK WHOEVER DESIGNED THAT OUTFIT WOULD'VE LEFT ROOM FOR A WALLET SO HE WOULDN'T HAVE TO BORROW MONEY!
THE TANKER WAS ATTACKED BY ANIMALS LIKE US--[illegible] HUMAN! THEY WERE TRYING TO SINK IT! I [illegible] TO STOP THEM, BUT--
SURFSTREAK, YOU'RE SURE ABOUT THIS? ANIMALS WITH NEURO-ENHANCER HELMETS?
IT-IT JUST CAN'T BE! THEY COULDN'T RECREATE THE TECHNOLOGY NEEDED FOR THE NEURO-ENHANCERS. ONLY I KNOW--
YES!
UNLESS... THE GORILLA WASN'T THE ONLY THING STOLEN FROM THIS LAB.* YES, THAT WOULD FIT IN WITH WHAT I ALREADY SUSPECT...
HANG ON THERE, SURFSTREAK--I'LL GET BACK TO YOU!
*SEE LAST ISSUE-- BOB.
BUT, BUT--
OH, WONDERFUL!
KLIK!
FIRST THE CLOWNS ENTER A SECURE MULTICORP FACILITY, KNOWING EXACTLY WHERE TO GO AND WHAT TO TAKE. NEXT TIME THEY TURN UP, THEY'RE MERCENARIES, CLEARING A RAIN FOREST FOR THE FLEX CORPORATION--
--AND THEY'RE WEARING UNIFORMS CONSTRUCTED OF ARMORED CLOTH MANUFACTURED EXCLUSIVELY FOR MULTICORP!*
*AGAIN, SEE LAST ISSUE-- BOB.
IT KEEPS COMING BACK TO MULTICORP! NOW, WHO IN MULTICORP HAS ENOUGH MONEY AND CLOUT TO TO ORGANIZE SOMETHIN[illegible] ON [illegible] SCALE...?

ON MANHATTAN'S FIFTH AVENUE, THE MULTICORP BUILDING -- HOME TO ONE OF THE U.S.A.'S MOST POWERFUL AND FAR-REACHING CORPORATIONS -- RISES HIGH ABOVE ITS NEIGHBORS.
WELL, MR. FROST?
MULTICORP
IT'S [redacted] LIKE IT THAT WAY!
SADLY, GENTLEMEN, I CAN'T HELP YOU WHEN IT [redacted] TO ALL THIS NEW SCIENTIFIC TECHNOLOGY, I'M AFRAID I'M A BIT OUT OF MY DEPTH.
THAT'S ALL LEFT TO THE HEAD OF MY ENVIRONMENTAL RESEARCH DEPARTMENT -- DR. PIERCE. I REALLY JUST SIGN THE CHECKS!
MAY I BE SO BOLD AS TO ASK WHY THE FBI* IS INTERESTED IN THE BIO-ENHANCEMENT OF ANIMALS? DON'T TELL ME SUSAN HAS GOT YOU BOYS GOING GREEN"!?
* FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION. -- BOB
ER... THAT'S NOT QUITE WHY WE'RE HERE.
I'M AFRAID THAT INFORMATION IS CLASSIFIED, SIR. WE'LL BE IN TOUCH. THANK YOU FOR YOUR COOPERATION.
ANY TIME. GOODBYE, AGENT SCULLEN, AGENT O'DONNELL.
EXCELLENT! THEIR PRESENCE HERE MUST MEAN HEAVY METAL'S ATTACK ON VARDA'S TANKER WAS SUCCESSFUL. I MEAN, IF SUPER-POWERED ANIMAL PIRACY DOESN'T COUNT AS A FEDERAL OFFENSE -- WHAT DOES?
AND SOON, AS THEIR NAME DARKENS WITH THE SPREADING OIL, VARDA WILL CEASE TO SIPHON BUSINESS AWAY FROM MY REFINERIES!
FROST'S SMILE IS MERCILESS, FERAL...
...AND SHORT-LIVED!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU DIDN'T SINK IT?!


Whu-WAS THE DOLPHIN, BOSS. HE...DELAYED [redacted] UNTIL THE COAST GUARD ARRIVED AND YOU-YOU SAID--
I KNOW WHAT I SAID, AND--DOLPHIN?!
ERM... COULD BE.

I DON'T BELIEVE I'M HEARING THIS! I SPEND WEEKS [redacted] AND MILLIONS OF DOLLARS CREATING, TRAINING AND EQUIPPING THE FIVE OF YOU--
--AND YOU LET ONE PUNY, DO-GOODING DOLPHIN GET THE BETTER OF YOU?

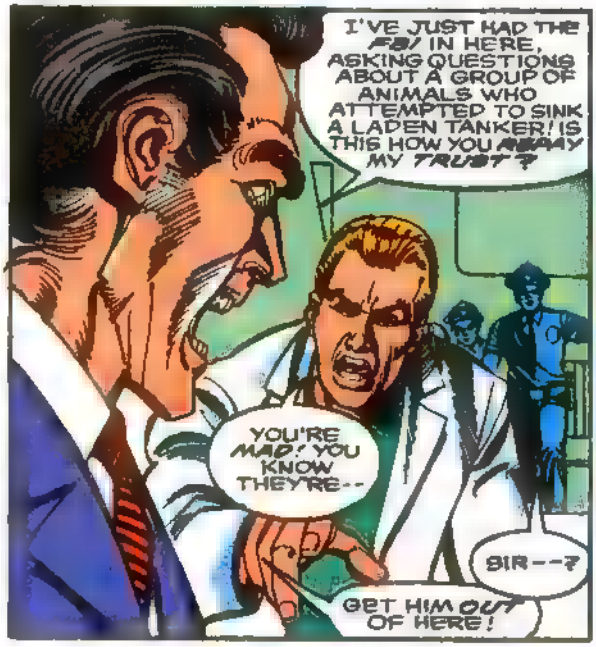
HMM. I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE. FOUL UP THIS TIME...AND YOU'RE PET FOOD--ALL OF YOU!
I WANT VARDA, MINUS A FULL TANKER, THEIR NAME SYNONYMOUS WITH PICTURES OF OIL-SLICKED BEACHES AND WILDLIFE!

ANOTHER TANKER LEAVES THE VARDA REFINERY IN FOUR HOURS! SINK IT OR--AH.
[redacted]T! IT [redacted] YOU--YOU'RE BEHIND THESE... [redacted]!
I'M SORRY, MR. FROST. I TRIED TO STOP HIM.

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, JANET--I WAS GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH THE GOOD DOCTOR ANYWAY.
WHY, FROST--WHY?! YOU--

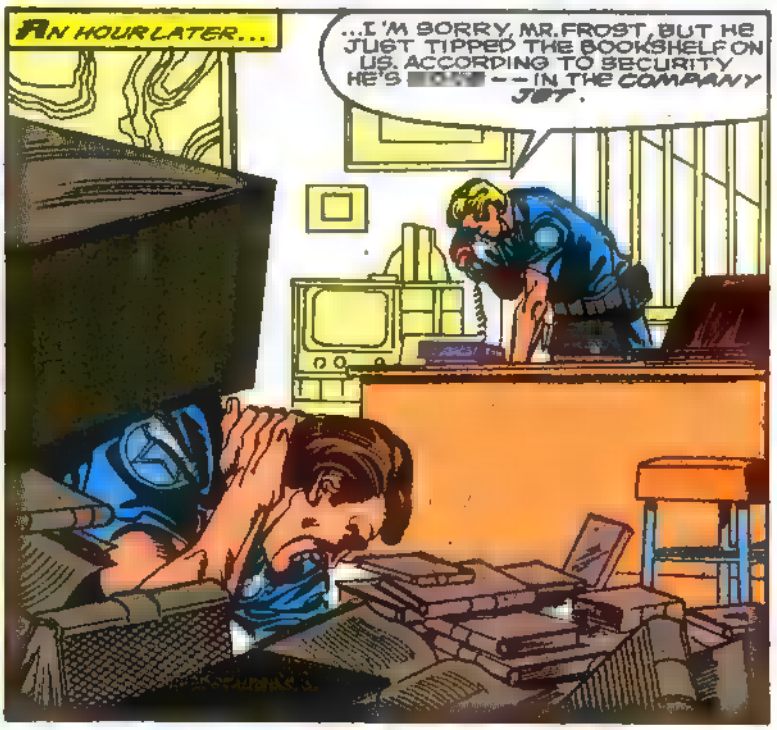
[redacted] WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU THINK YOU'VE BEEN DOING WITH MY MONEY, PIERCE? I WANTED ECOLOGICAL KNIGHTS IN ARMOR--NOT TERRORISTS!
WHAT?!

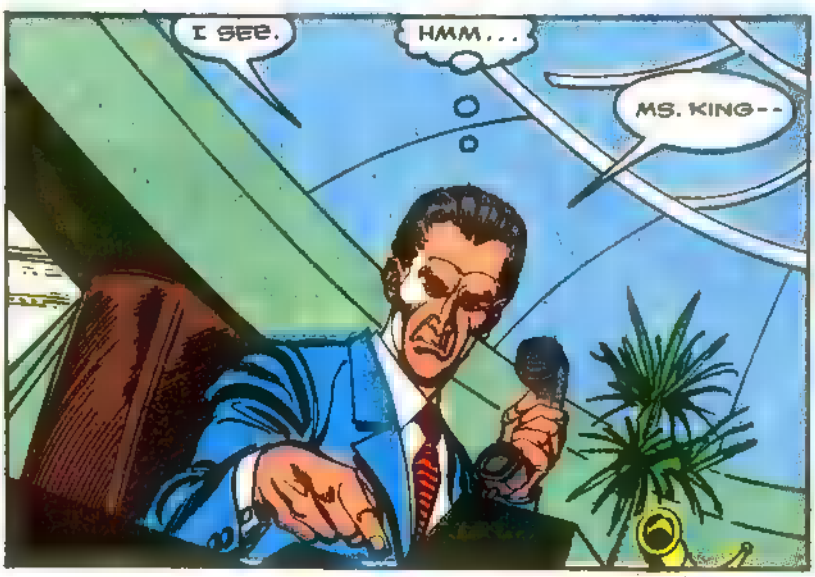
SECURITY. WE MAY HAVE A PROBLEM.


I'VE JUST HAD THE FBI IN HERE, ASKING QUESTIONS ABOUT A GROUP OF ANIMALS WHO ATTEMPTED TO SINK A LADEN TANKER! IS THIS HOW YOU REPAY MY TRUST?
YOU'RE MAD! YOU KNOW THEY'RE--
SIR--?
GET HIM OUT OF HERE!

UHH! NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! HE--
SEE THAT HE CLEARS OUT HIS DESK AND THEN ESCORT HIM FROM THE BUILDING!
PIERCE NO LONGER WORKS FOR MULTICORP!

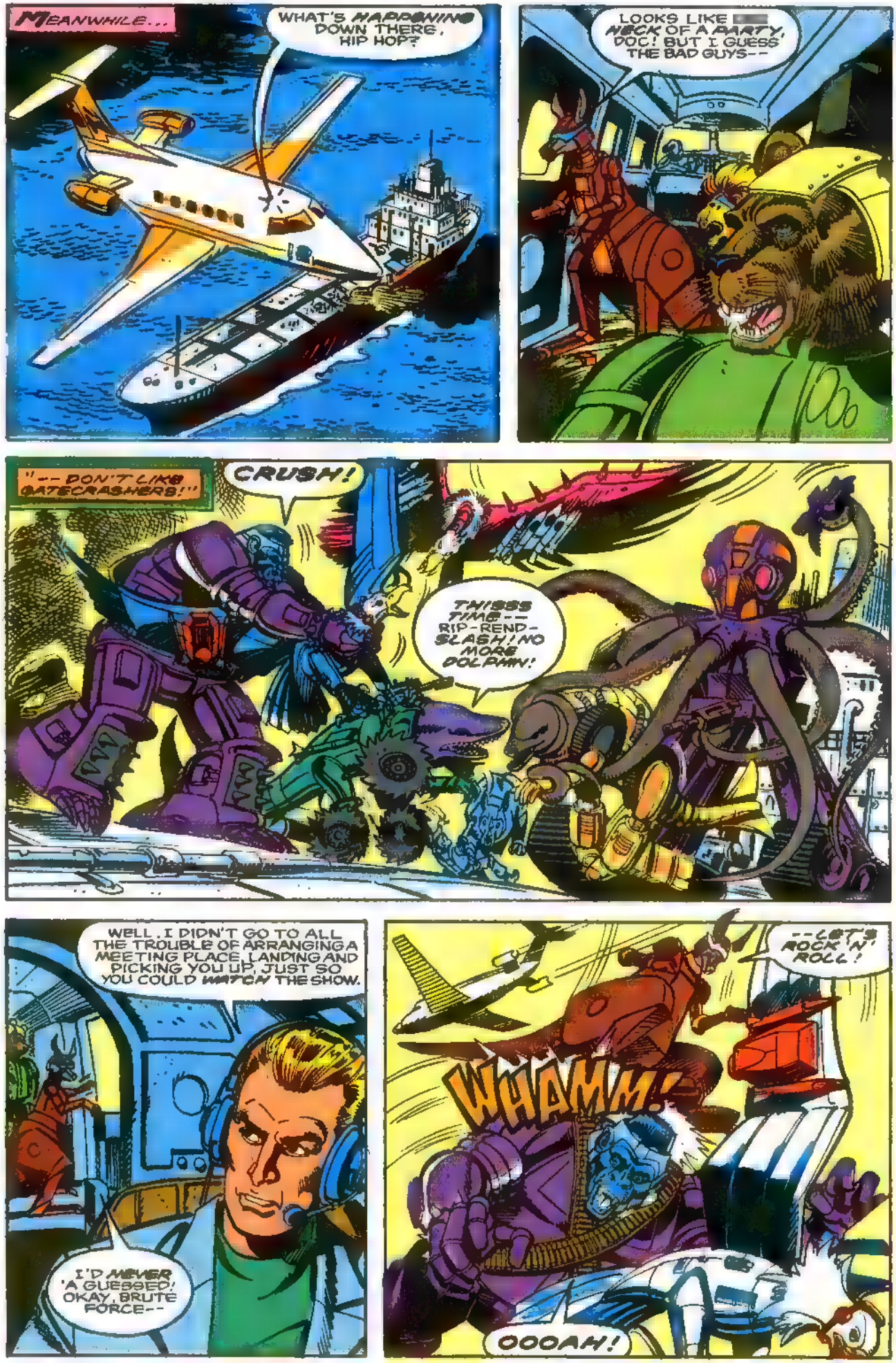
SOON...
BLAST THE MAN! HE'S GOT ME LOOKING THE WRONG WAY OF THE PIECE! HIS ANIMALS WILL SINK THAT TANKER AND HE'LL COME OUT SMELLING LIKE A ROSE!
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO STOP HIM--
--AND DO IT FAST!

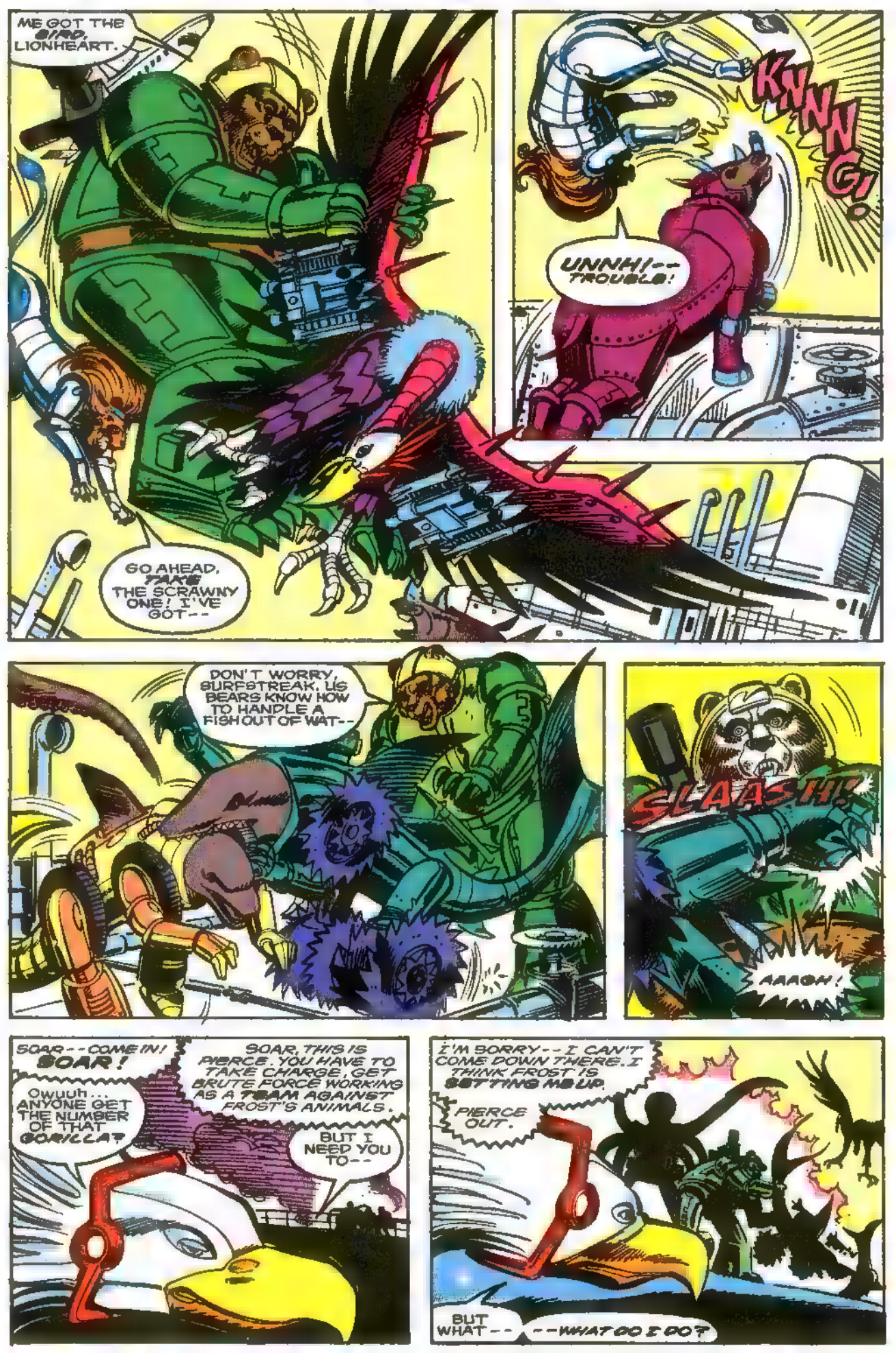

AN HOUR LATER...
...I'M SORRY, MR. FROST, BUT HE JUST TIPPED THE BOOKSHELF ON US. ACCORDING TO SECURITY HE'S [redacted] --IN THE COMPANY JET.


I SEE.
HMM...
MS. KING--

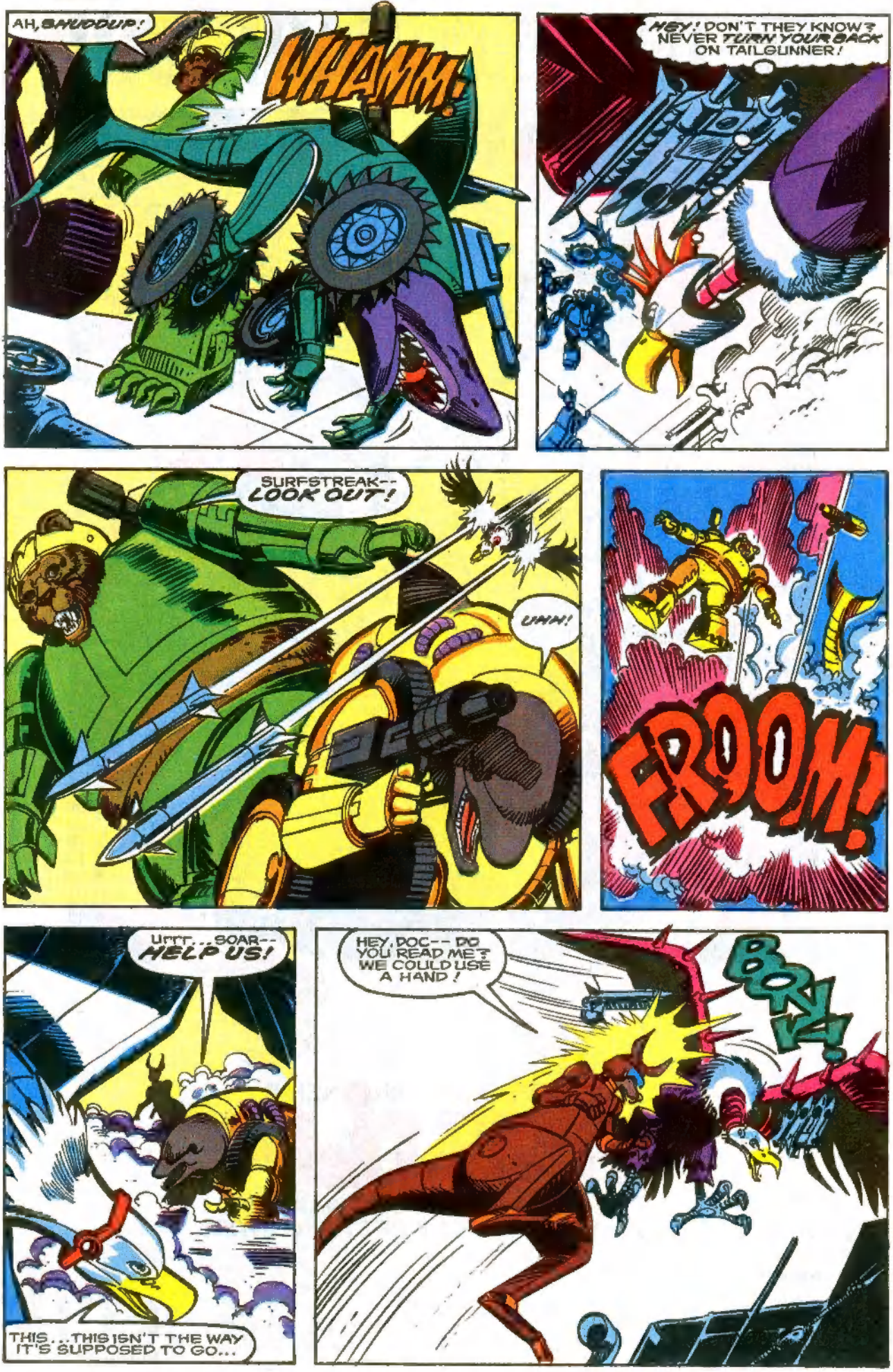
--GET ME THE FBI!

THREE HOURS LATER AND THE BALMY CALM OF A NEW ORLEANS AFTERNOON...
...IS SHATTERED...
FZAKK!
AAAH!
...BY THE SOUND OF HEAVY METAL!
!!
THE DOC WAS [redacted]T--THERE THEY [redacted]! I'M SURE GLAD HE CALLED ME IN!
ME, I'M JUST GLAD YOU GOT ME AWAY FROM THAT PH[redacted] BOOTH!
LET'S GO! THOSE HUMAN SECURITY GUARDS DON'T STAND A CHANCE!
AND WE OUT?
EN ROUTE TO NEW ORLEANS...
WHAT DO YOU [redacted] O'DONNELL?
I DON'T BUY IT. I'VE HEARD ABOUT PIERCE--FROM ALL REPORTS HE'S SOUND, A GOOD AND COMMITTED MAN.
WHATEVER FROST SAYS, I DON'T SEE HIM SUDDENLY DECIDING TO ATTACK OIL TANKERS!
STILL, WHAT FROST TOLD US JIBES WITH THE SECRETARY AND THE GUARDS. THEY DID ARGUE, HE DID STEAL A COMPANY JET. IF THERE'S A CHANCE FROST'S ON THE LEVEL, THAT PIERCE DID SAY HE'D SINK THE NEXT TANKER--
--WE HAVE TO CHECK IT OUT!

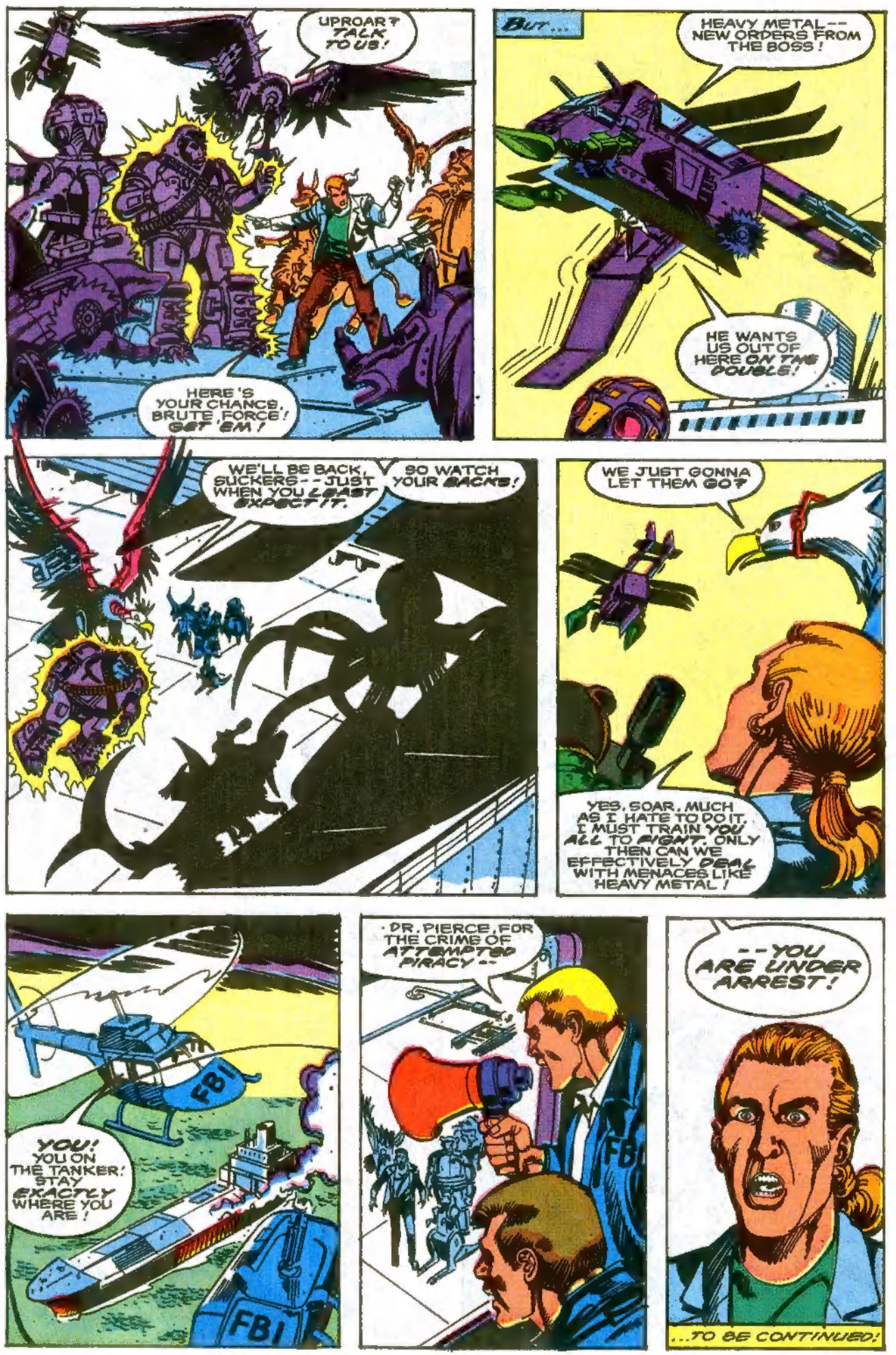

MEANWHILE...
WHAT'S HAPPENING DOWN THERE, HIP HOP?
LOOKS LIKE [redacted] NECK OF A PARTY, DOC! BUT I GUESS THE BAD GUYS--
"--DON'T LIKE GATECRASHERS!"
CRUSH!
THIS TIME-- RIP-REND-SLASH! NO MORE DOLPHIN!
WELL, I DIDN'T GO TO ALL THE TROUBLE OF ARRANGING A MEETING PLACE, LANDING AND PICKING YOU UP, JUST SO YOU COULD WATCH THE SHOW.
I'D NEVER 'A GUESSED! OKAY, BRUTE FORCE--
--LET'S ROCK 'N' ROLL!
WHAMM!
OOOAH!


ME GOT THE BIRD, LIONHEART.
GO AHEAD, TAKE THE SCRAWNY ONE! I'VE GOT--
KNNNG!
UNNH!-- TROUBLE!
DON'T WORRY, SURFSTREAK. US BEARS KNOW HOW TO HANDLE A FISH OUT OF WAT--
SLAASH!
AAAGH!
SOAR--COME IN! SOAR!
Owuuh... ANYONE GET THE NUMBER OF THAT GORILLA?
SOAR, THIS IS PIERCE. YOU HAVE TO TAKE CHARGE, GET BRUTE FORCE WORKING AS A TEAM AGAINST FROST'S ANIMALS.
BUT I NEED YOU TO--
I'M SORRY--I CAN'T COME DOWN THERE. I THINK FROST IS SETTING ME UP.
PIERCE OUT.
BUT WHAT--
--WHAT DO I DO?

GHULIAHN!
MMM. MORE MEAT ON THE FURRY ONE. MAIN COURSE!
SSSAVE DOLPHIN FOR DESSERT!
SORRY, SMILEY. BUT THIS IS ONE MEAL--
FSSSH!
--THAT DISAGREES WITH YOU!
SSS. NO MAGNETIC CLAMPS SAVE YOU THIS TIME, RIP, REND, TEAR, SSSLASH.
WHAT? CAN'T--
CAN'T MOVE? GOOD. THAT MEANS THE FAST-ACTING CORROSIVE ELEMENT IN THAT WATER IS ENOUGH TO TURN A SHARK--
--INTO A SITTING DUCK! WRECKLESS--- IF YOU WOULD BE SO KIND--
NONONO! RIP, REND, TEAR--


AH, SHUDDUP!
WHAMM!
HEY! DON'T THEY KNOW? NEVER TURN YOUR BACK ON TAILGUNNER!
SURFSTREAK-- LOOK OUT!
UHH!
FROOM!
URRT...SOAR-- HELP US!
THIS...THIS ISN'T THE WAY IT'S SUPPOSED TO GO...
HEY, DOC-- DO YOU READ ME? WE COULD USE A HAND!
BOK!

SURE, EXCEPT BY DOING SO I MIGHT PLAY STRAIGHT INTO FROST'S HANDS! AH--WHAT AM I THINKING? I CAN'T JUST SIT HERE AND DO NOTHING!
WHATEVER THE COST TO ME, I HAVE TO SAVE MY TEAM!
SOAR, FLY UP TO THE PLANE--NOW!
DOC, I'M SORRY, I DIDN'T--
JUST SHUT YOUR BEAK--
--AND CATCH ME!
DOC!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT WINGS?!
NO--BUT I'VE GOT FAITH... IN YOU!
HEY, GORILLA! REMEMBER ME? I GAVE YOU THAT ARMOR YOU'RE WEARING...AND I WANT IT BACK!
WHAT?! YOU MAD, SMOOTH-SKIN! YOU WANT SOMETHING? I GIVE YOU SOMETHING--
--MY FIST!
--THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, SINCE WHATEVER I BUILD--
--I CAN NULLIFY!
HEY, PRESTO--ONE PARALYZED PRIMATE!


UPROAR? TALK TO US!
HERE'S YOUR CHANCE, BRUTE FORCE! GET 'EM!
BUT...
HEAVY METAL -- NEW ORDERS FROM THE BOSS!
HE WANTS US OUT OF HERE ON THE DOUBLE!
WE'LL BE BACK, SUCKERS -- JUST WHEN YOU LEAST EXPECT IT.
SO WATCH YOUR BACKS!
WE JUST GONNA LET THEM GO?
YES, SOAR, MUCH AS I HATE TO DO IT, I MUST TRAIN YOU ALL TO FIGHT. ONLY THEN CAN WE EFFECTIVELY DEAL WITH MENACES LIKE HEAVY METAL!
FBI
YOU! YOU ON THE TANKER! STAY EXACTLY WHERE YOU ARE!
DR. PIERCE, FOR THE CRIME OF ATTEMPTED PIRACY --
--YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!
...TO BE CONTINUED!